

## Crossville Chronicle.

Crossville Times.....1886  
Tennessee Times.....1889  
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## COURTS CONVENE:

Circuit Court—First Monday in February, June and October.  
Chancery Court—Fourth Monday in February and August.

Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1918.

Before another issue of the Chronicle appears, Christmas will be passed and the Glad New Year will be with us. The Chronicle editor wishes all its readers and patrons a joyous Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

A clause in the new revenue bill now in course of preparation by congress provides that the country will return next June to the two-cent postage of pre-war times.

It also smashes on the head that fool zone system for newspapers and substitutes for it a raise rate.

The corn crop this year is the smallest in five years. One of the main reasons for the shortage is poor seed. Have you saved your seed corn Mr. Farmer? If not you are traveling the road that leads you to lower yields or the payment of high prices for seed next year.

Secretary McAdoo has made the statement to the house committee that very likely another Liberty Loan to the amount of seven billions will have to be called, some time in the early spring. For some time it has been talked that the next loan would be much smaller than the last one and would likely be called in January. It now seems the larger bond issue is made necessary by the needs of our allies, who will require a billion and a half more aid.

We have it and will dig it up when convinced that the need for it is real and imperative, but it should not be used to fatten the purse of hungry officeholders and profiteers.

## Daily Thought.

And what is reason? Be she thus defined: Reason is upright stature in the soul.—Young.

## Old Enough.

The bagpipe was known in England and Ireland as early as the twelfth century, and is believed to have been in existence before the Christian era.

## Sponge Growth in Mediterranean.

The best sponges come from the Levant, in the eastern Mediterranean, and are obtained by diving. The Levantine sponge divers often cut pieces from large sponges, replant the pieces, and tie them to stakes to keep them from being swept away by the current. They soon grow at an enormous rate.

## POMONA

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graham and family have rented a place in Crossville and will move there soon. Better school facilities is their main object in making the change. Mr. Graham's brother will take charge of his farm here. Pomona is very sorry to lose the Gabriels as citizens.

Henry C. West, of Newport, R. I., visited Pomona friends last week. Mr. West has been in the navy since last May. He returned to Newport the latter part of the week.

Mrs. W. H. Morrow and daughter, Mary Ellen, returned to their home in Gernt last week, after spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cox gave a party Dec. 4th in honor of Henry West. Everybody present enjoyed the occasion very much.

Mrs. P. W. Clark and son Maxwell were in Crossville Saturday.

Miss Annie Roberts returned to school at Pleasant Hill last week after an absence of a few days on account of the "flu."

Miss Ursie Roberts is spending a while at Crossville.

Joe Hill and Maxwell Clark returned today to their work with the well drill at Ravenscroft, after a few days stay with homefolks.

A recent letter from Mrs. Susan Birtwistle, who took her grandson, Herbert Hill, to Nashville, a few weeks ago for medical treatment, reported the boy as slowly improving.  
Dec. 16. O. B.

WHAT BOYS SAY  
ABOUT RED CROSS

Since the soldiers overseas have been informed by their officers that the American Red Cross will play Santa Claus this Christmas for all the boys in khaki who have no relatives in the United States, Red Cross Headquarters at Washington has been receiving hundreds of appeals. Incidentally the men at the front have taken this time to express their appreciation for the work done by the Red Cross "Over There."

Following are a few excerpts taken at random from letters inclosing Christmas Package Coupons:

"Dear Mr., Miss or Mrs. Red Cross.—I would appreciate it tremendously if you would send me a Xmas package. I have no relatives, and a little something from the good old U. S. A. would be appreciated beyond words. The Red Cross has done so much for us over here, and you don't know just how we appreciate it beyond everything else."

An Italian thus addresses his Christmas appeal:

"To Whom It May Concern.—I am in service in France and, having no people in the United States, would like to receive a little package from the Red Cross on Xmas. I am in No Man's Land in a big woods, and it is raining."

"I have been informed the Red Cross will send Xmas packages to any soldier who sends them his Xmas package coupon. I have received so much tobacco and other things from the Red Cross in my fourteen months in France I scarcely like to write again. I am in the hospital recovering from wounds, and the Red Cross furnishes us with daily papers, writing material, tobacco, fruits and recreation."

"I have no one else to send my Xmas coupon to, so am sending it to you, as per notice on our bulletin board. If you send a package I would appreciate it if you would inclose a bill for same, for I would gladly pay it. I don't want to impose on you. The Red Cross is the best friend we have."

One Red Cross nurse writes:

"Am inclosing the coupon, but please be sure all the boys at the front get their packages first, then if one is left I will appreciate it, as I suspect all the others will have something from home which will make me a little homesome. Words cannot express our appreciation for the Red Cross."

"The Red Cross is a great help and blessing to the soldiers any and everywhere."

"We of the A. E. F. are constantly being shown evidences of the wonderful work the Red Cross is doing and are extremely thankful."

"Dear Red Cross Workers.—After we left dear old America we thought we were traveling away from your kindness, but we did not. We cannot praise you too highly for your work. I have no folks at home to send me a Christmas package."

"Words cannot express the obligation we are under for the work you are doing to help us along."

"I know they would greatly appreciate any little remembrance. I wish to most sincerely thank the Red Cross for all the kindnesses and benefits they have bestowed upon our boys."

## NO FIXED QUOTAS FOR 1919.

So great is the faith of the American Red Cross in the American people that no quotas have been assigned to Red Cross Chapters for the enrollment of members in the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call. Universal membership is the goal. Chapters are limited only by the number of people in their jurisdictions. The Roll Call will be finished only when every available person, without regard to age or sex, has been enrolled. Children may join only through the Junior Red Cross Auxiliaries, and their membership dues are twenty-five cents a year. The chief aim in enrolling is not to raise money but to increase the membership. Special emphasis is laid upon the regular membership at \$1.00 per year, but privilege will be given to enroll as a Contributing Member at \$5.00, Sustaining Member at \$10.00, Life Member at \$50.00 or Patron at \$100.00.

## THE CLIMAX TO VICTORY.

During the week before Christmas the entire American people will have the privilege of answering the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call. The response should roar through the land with a unanimity that will stimulate to the uttermost the hopes of men in all parts of the earth. It will therefore be the climax of American idealism and will usher in Christmas with a Red Cross membership approximating the census figures. What the Red Cross wants is the approval of the American people of the Red Cross policy, and such approval will have the highest significance in the eyes of suffering people everywhere. President Wilson lends the response and passes along the message, "I summon you to the comradeship."

## MOBILE HOSPITALS AT FRONT.

It is the task of a mobile hospital to advance to the front lines with the troops to give first aid treatment to the wounded. The mobile hospital unit from base hospital No. 20, University of Pennsylvania, was commended by General Pershing for the courage they displayed under shell fire. Two Red Cross nurses were included in this special distinction for their bravery and devotion to duty.



## "GOOD WORK!"

The Red Cross badge of membership is a delight to the soul of the man in khaki, or navy blue. He knows its true significance in war as well as peace.

So do the thousands of American mothers and wives and sisters who have had their loved ones with the colors.

So do the hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children of war-torn Belgium, France, Italy, Roumania, Serbia, Russia, Palestine and wherever Red Cross work has been going on.

It is up to every man and woman in free and happy America to see to it personally that the American Red Cross continues to carry on its great work of love and humanity.



## Wear your button

It is evidence that you have placed your stamp of approval on the excellent work which the American Red Cross has done—and will continue to do.

**Join the Red Cross**  
—all you need is a heart and a dollar

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

GARRISON & GARRISON, General Merchants.

W. F. BANDY & SON, Grocers.

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## CRAB ORCHARD

Mrs. J. S. Rose is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. F. Morgan in Dayton.

Sam Hutsell has moved his family from Ozone to his father's property here.

J. C. Cunningham has moved here from Watson to the W. K. Renfro property. Mr. Renfro is in the old Crab Orchard Inn.

Mrs. J. C. Newman returned to her home in East Tennessee Thursday, after several days' visit with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Brooks.

News has been received by A. J. Howard that his son Roy has been severely wounded in France.

Private John Helton returned Sunday with his discharge from Camp Gordon.

John Gang, Will McDaniel and Carl Scarlet have been home recently on short furloughs.

News has been received by relatives of Stitzel Stevens that he has been severely wounded at the front.

Theodore DeSaba, of New York, recently discharged from the service, is spending some days here looking after his land.

Miss Jessie Rose is home from Georgia for an indefinite stay from her school, on account of "flu."

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Green died of "flu" and was buried at Hales Grove Sunday.  
Dec. 16. X.

## TO TEACHERS.

The Normal and Teachers Training Department of the High School will begin on Monday, Dec. 30, 1918. Many of our teachers have been teaching under Temporary certificates and these are expected to avail themselves of this or some other opportunity to enable them to secure certificates upon examination. Teachers and all those preparing to teach should make arrangements early and be ready for the beginning of the work.

In addition to exhaustive reviews on all common school subjects teachers may avail themselves of any other work of the High School, including Short hand, Type writing and

commercial branches by a competent instructor, all without cost to any one.

The Dormitory can provide homes for some, and the citizens of Crossville will open up their homes to others. It is hoped that a sufficient number will pass the examinations so that no teachers will have to be imported and that in case the State Department continues the Temporary Certificate none will have to be requested.

Come prepared to do thorough work and make the most of this opportunity for preparation for examination and efficient school work.

Respectfully,  
J. S. Cline, Supt.

## A CHRISTMAS OPPORTUNITY

Take Some Home-Hungry Orphan to Your Childless Fireside.

The influenza epidemic has left a large number of children homeless through the death of one or both parents. Many of these children have been sent to the Tennessee Children's Home Society where they are being cared for until suitable homes can be found for them.

One particularly pathetic case is reported. The mother and father both died of influenza leaving seven children to be cared for by a relative who could care for them. Among the children were twins two weeks old. These babies, now two months old, are at the Receiving Home of the Society waiting for some one to give them a permanent home. There are many others at the Receiving Home, both boys and girls up to seven years of age.

The Thanksgiving season inspired many people to extend their love and protection and the opportunity for a chance in life, to these little ones but many are left, and it is hoped that others may be stirred by the coming of the holy season of the Christ Child, the bright shadow of which is already seen, to open their doors to a little one who has suffered the greatest of all

losses—that of its mother.

## THREE VOICES.

## THE CHILD.

I am so little and so lonely!  
Something hurts me all the day.  
'Taint no reg'lar ache, you know, 't  
What can be cured the doctor's way.  
An' when night comes, it gets  
worse.

Seems like I'm jest goin' to smother,  
Don't know what it is! Some say  
That I'm just achin' for a MOTHER,  
An' a really-truly home. I dunno,  
Never had none, so you see  
I hardly know what they can be.  
There, it's comin' up again—  
That old bad hurtin', smotherin'  
pain.

If God's GOT an extry mother,  
Wish I could git her, somehow  
'ruther!

## THE MOTHER.

So cozy here and bright and warm!  
There are cookies for tea, and jam  
and things

I used to be in childhood's day.  
There sounds a step; my husband  
rings!

The old joy lingers in his coming  
home.

We're happy, and the best of chums!  
But, somehow, it's so desolate  
Just we alone, when evening comes,  
If only there were little chairs,  
Drawn close to ours with games or  
books,

And all the sweet, heartwarming  
charms

That lie in in childish ways and  
looks!

My heart aches so when evening  
comes.

Ah, childless homes are not REAL  
homes.

## THE MEDIUM.

(The Tenn. Children's Home Society.)

We know the human heart so well,  
Dear homeless babes and childless  
mothers

That we are standing here to soothe  
The longing pain that hurts and  
smothers,

To fill the empty arms that yearn  
For little forms, held close and  
warm,

We keep these dear ones for awhile,  
Secure from sorrow, care or harm.  
It may be that your heart's true  
balm

Awaits you 'neath our broad-roofed  
tree;

It may be that some little child  
There calls you "mother". Come  
and see!

—Elizabeth Fry Page.